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English I

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Awkward Encounter

*Joseph and Potiphar's wife discover a new relationship and some awkward moments along the way.*

Potiphar: Okay so Joseph's gonna come by today and just keep everything in order. I expect you to show him around and make him feel at home okay?  
  
Wife: I can't believe your getting us another servant boy. Maybe if you just help me around the house once in awhile....  
  
Potiphar: You know the Pharaoh's gotten me on a tight schedule....and please take off the makeup, you're not a prostitute.  Oh hey there Joseph, this is my wife. That your not suppose to touch under any circumstances (silence). Alright I'll let you two get familiar.   
  
Joseph: Cool  
  
Wife: Ooh wow. You're so muscular.....  
  
Joseph: Haha thanks I know.  
  
Wife: Come let me show you the bed room. (door creak) so basically the linen's really soft and the bed press is really really really sturdy. The mini bar's right over there if you want a drink and the scented candles are over in the cabinet. hey maybe if you're free you can.....  
  
Joseph: I'm not having sex with you. 

(birds chirping to indicate a new day)

(scrubbing sound)  
  
Wife: Working hard Joseph?  
  
Joseph: Like always.  
  
Wife: hey listen about yesterday..I'm sorry i don't know what came over me. Just the heat of the moment, my husband never comes home...  
  
Joseph: oh no don't worry about it.   
  
Wife: I hope we can be friends. I'm really looking forward to getting to **know** you.  
  
Joseph: Oh yeah. I'm looking forward to it too. Hey between you and me, I don't think i've ever gotten the chance to **know** anyone before.   
  
Wife: Well i guess it's your lucky day.  
  
Joseph: yeah. hey, Potiphar said he wanted me to look at one of the stoves in the kitchen. How about afterwards I go whip us up some food and we'll get this party started?

Wife: That sounds great, bring it up to my bedroom.

Joseph: Alright cool.

(knock)

Wife: Come in.

(sexual feeling by marvin gaye)  
  
Joseph: Hey, I didn't know how you like your steak so....(sigh) maam please put your clothes back on.

(alarm clock)

Joseph: God what time is it?

Wife: Hey Joseph, you want Lucky Charms for breakfast? cause your magically delicious.

Joseph: Maam not today please. I just wanna get some work done

Wife: Oh what other work do you do besides being gorgeous?

Joseph: Maam I understand how attractive I must appear to you, but please show some restraint. Your husband will be home soon. He'll have us both thrown in jail.

Wife: If being handsome is a crime, you'd be guilty as charged.

Joseph: Your pick-up lines really need work.

Wife: (pause). You have really soft hands.

Joseph: Maam. I have too much respect for your husband to compromise his trust. I'm sorry. but this is just not going to happen.  
(foot steps walking away)  
  
  
  
Wife: WOULD YOU PLEASE STOP AVOIDING ME. DON'T YOU GET HOW LONELY I AM. I HAVE NEEDS JOSEPH!

Joseph: HEY AND YOU THINK I DON'T?!?! YOUR NOT THE ONE WHO GOT THROWN IN A PIT BY HIS BROTHERS. BY THE TIME THAT CARAVAN CAME, EVEN THE DUDES LOOKED PRETTY DARN ATTRACTIVE.  
  
Wife: Why would they do that? That's so terrible.

Joseph: I told them about these dreams I were having....

Wife: Oh spare me the details..

Joseph: no no not THOSE dreams. I dreamt they all bowed down to me. twice actually. Everything would've been better if they just accepted how much better I am.

Wife: Well your definitely more handsome.....you know me and Potiphar never get to talk like this.

Joseph: why not?

Wife:Oh he's always working. Business trip here. Building Pyramids there. It's like by the time he gets home he doesn't even try.

Joseph: I'm sorry to hear that.

Wife: Well he wasn't always like that. I remembered he used to be a stud. Muscular. Confident. and Considerate. Kinda like you Joseph....

Joseph: Hands to yourself please.

Wife: hehe. sorry. I just get so...so restless. I need you Joseph. You remind me so much of him. Your hair. Your eyes. Your skin. If i could wear your skin i would...

Joseph: Well you know, i do moisturize...

Wife: I uhm... I feel so unloved. I'm so desperate for just some kind of....relief...i need this so badly.

Joseph: Trust me lady. Every fiber in my body just wants to... yeah...but i just can't. Your husband won’t approve.

Wife: Why not? Joseph. Do what feels right.... Maybe just once you can make an exception.  
  
Joseph: well I guess there's no harm...  
  
Wife: Yeah Joseph. What Potiphar won’t know won’t hurt him right? It'd almost be like you doing me a favor.   
  
(suspenseful music builds up)

Joseph: I guess. I mean it’s about time right? I’m sure a quick one won’t hurt. I could just...maybe real quick...no i can't ....God's watching....

Wife: What?

Joseph: God can...(whispers) he can see everything.

Wife: ARE YOU SERIOUS IS THIS WHY ALL THIS ISN'T HAPPENING. THIS IS RIDICULOUS! I am so disgusted with you right now you don't even know

Joseph: hey screw you. it's a legitimate concern

Wife: (sarcastically) oh yeah. your scared to try anything cause some old guy up in the sky's going to strike you down with lightning

Joseph:  Don't get me angry lady.

Wife: how many more hints do I have to give you before you can man up! You act like such a child. What the hell can God do to you anyways?

Joseph: I'm leaving

Wife: Yeah go run and play. Go play with your damn Legos and Hannah Montanna CD you little brat.   
  
Joseph: There's nothing wrong with any of those things! Oh yeah, I'm gonna go buy a rag doll and explain to a lawyer where you wanted to touch me.   
  
Wife: Yeah cause that will totally work...  
  
Joseph: Yeah. I'm going to take my shirt off too so everyone's going to think you and I had sex!....here take it!  
  
Wife:People are going to think you made the advances.....which (revelation) now that i think about it, is really fine by me.   
  
Joseph: I've never hit a women before but your really pushin it  
  
Wife: I bet you hit like a child also.  
  
Joseph. Alright this ends now   
  
Wife: Fight me on the bed like a real man Joseph.  
  
Joseph: I....I've never hit a women before and i'm not starting now. I'm walking away from all this. Tell your husband I'm resigning. Keep the shirt so you don't have to call me cause I never want to talk to you again.   
  
Wife: Good riddance.  
  
(Footsteps)  
  
Potiphar: Hey hun when's dinner gonna be....Why do you have Joseph's shirt?  
  
Wife: Hey honey your home. Boy do I have a story to tell you.....